

## UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN

An Evening Daily by the Students in the School of Journalism at the University of Missouri.

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OFFICE: 14 NORTH TENTH STREET, PHONE 55

Entered at the Postoffice of Columbia, Mo., as second-class mail matter.

By carrier or mail \$3 a year.

Address all communications to  
UNIVERSITY MISSOURIAN  
Columbia, Missouri

## THE FALLING OF THE LEAVES.

The falling of the leaves in the last day or so has laid bare the branches of the trees and carpeted the face of the earth. It all brings to our minds the lines of the poet:

The melancholy days have come,  
The saddest of the year,  
Of wailing winds, and naked  
woods, and meadows brown  
and sear.

Heaped in the hollows of the  
grove, the autumn leaves lie  
dead;

They rustle to the eddying gust,  
and to the rabbit's tread.

Surely autumn with its "sear and  
yellow leaf" possesses lessons for us  
just as the silver haired pilgrim does  
at life's end. They both tell us that  
change must come, that the end is  
somewhere.

Yet how unlike springtime with  
its life and joy is autumn with its  
barrenness and sadness. Springtime  
we may compare to youth, and au-  
tumn to old age. But autumn and  
old age and not sad and barren af-  
ter all, they are the harvest times.  
Nature, then, brings to us, in the  
falling of the leaves, the great les-  
son of life—that we too some day  
shall fall to an earthly grave and our  
bodies go back to the dust from  
which they came. Our lives mark  
the cycle of a few years in much the  
same way as the season marks the  
life of the leaf. We perform our lit-  
tle tasks, are gone and life moves on.

The naturalist tells us that, if dis-  
aster, winter's blasts and the frosts  
came not, the leaves would turn yel-  
low and be pushed aside by the bud-  
ding of new life. So it is in the life  
of man; misfortunes may not come  
but youth comes, pushes the old  
aside and he perishes. There are  
youth, middle age, old age and death  
—the end. Springtime comes with  
all its sweetness and freshness,  
youth comes with all its merriment  
and joy, but autumn and old age are  
their ends. This is the way of the  
earth and all must tread its paths.

## THE PURPOSELESS STUDENT.

How many students of the Univer-  
sity do you suppose there are who  
have no purpose or goal in life? We  
venture the assertion that there are  
scores of them here who have never  
given a serious thought to the future  
and what they are going to do in  
life. They live with a vain hope that  
things will turn out all right. They  
are just waiting—expectant.

Many of these students spend their  
moments idly and frivolously. They  
are mere things floating upon the  
seas of fad and fashion, blown hither  
and thither by ever gust of wind.  
They have no personality. They do  
only that which pleases them. They  
worship at the shrine of ease and  
pleasure. They may be compared  
with the ill-tempered steel which will  
shatter when the real test comes.

"Life is real; life is earnest," is  
the lesson that these purposeless stu-  
dents should learn. Life is too  
short and serious to be frittered away  
in pastimes and pleasures because  
one enjoys them.

What has been said applies not  
only to the student but to the in-  
dividual of society who is in the  
labyrinth of pleasure without the  
guide of purpose. To him as to the  
student we appeal, for deep set pur-  
pose and determination are the  
agencies that urge and force a man  
on to meet the future. History's  
pages are aglow with the names of  
those who have been guided by these  
forces.

When the air begins to tingle and  
our ears tingle in response, it's fine  
football weather, my boy.

## What the Old Grads Saw

## Five Years Ago.

C. C. Bateman, son of Captain M.  
Bateman of Columbia, was appoint-  
ed assistant, superintendent of the  
seed warehouse of the Department  
of Agriculture at Washington.

The coal mine at Switzer Station  
was for sale.

## Ten Years Ago.

The Christian Scientists opened a  
reading room in the new Haden  
building.

The juniors in the College of Arts  
and Science decided to wear bright  
blue caps and to carry canes.

## Twenty Years Ago.

J. Cal Farris, a University stu-  
dent, brought an action for libel for  
\$5,000 against W. J. McQuitty and  
A. G. Norris of the Rochepoint Com-  
mercial.

A Columbia newspaper devoted a  
lot of space to Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's  
bi-chloride of gold cure for drunken-  
ness.

## Thirty Years Ago.

It became necessary to put in a  
second delivery window at the Col-  
umbia postoffice.

"The town authorities' attention  
is called to the fact that misbehavior  
at some of the churches in town is  
such that a special policeman should  
be present to keep certain young  
bloods quiet."—Columbia Herald.

## Sixty Years Ago.

The Missouri Statesman had a cir-  
culation of 2000.

At a convention at Hannibal the  
first ground was broken toward the  
construction of the Hannibal and St.  
Joseph railroad.

The Columbia Lyceum was reor-  
ganized. Prof. George H. Mathews  
was president.

## Eighty Years Ago.

Nathan Glasgow advertised for  
a runaway apprentice boy by the  
name of Harrison S. Elliot. He said  
he would give 12 1-2 cents for the  
apprehension and delivery of the  
boy.

A negro man, two women, three  
girls and a boy, "all young, healthy  
and likely negroes," were advertised  
to be sold before the door of the  
Courthouse. These slaves comprised  
all those belonging to the "estate of  
J. M. Nesbit, deceased, with the ex-  
ception of the widow's dower,"  
which had been set apart.

## Missouri Notes

President J. B. Jones of William  
Woods College is dangerously sick at  
the home of his mother near Wins-  
ton-Salem, N. C.

Charles Rockledge, a farmer in La-  
fayette County, recently sold 250,000  
corn cobs to a pipe factory at Wash-  
ington, Mo. He received one-third  
of a cent apiece for them.

That a hog of his lived thirty-six  
days with nothing to eat, is the claim  
of a farmer living near Fulton.

George Fitch, a noted writer of  
college stories, will attend the ban-  
quet of the Kansas City Alumni Asso-  
ciation of the Beta Theta Pi fraterni-  
ty, Thanksgiving eve.

Huen Burt, of Callaway county,  
has lived on the same farm for  
eighty-two years, his entire life.

T. J. Durk of Hallsville, who is  
nearly 87 years old, is a veteran of  
the Crimean War and fought with  
the allied forces at Sebastopol,  
Balaklava, Inkerman, and on the  
peninsula.

Kansas City's divorce colony is in  
gloom. The edict has gone forth  
from the circuit judges that no hol-  
iday divorces are to be granted. Not  
until the January term of court,  
which begins the second Monday in  
the new year, will marital difficulties  
be given a hearing.

An old-fashioned spelling-bee, in  
which representatives from Nodaway  
County's schools will participate, is  
to be held at Maryville February 23.

Tipton's electric light plant has  
sent out the first ray of electric light  
ever seen there. Eighteen hundred  
persons witnessed the illumination.

Lemons weighing one and one-half  
pounds each, grown in Missouri, were  
a feature of the fifth annual show of  
the St. Louis Horticultural Society.

## Rev. Aker Helps at Fulton Revival.

The Rev. C. M. Aker, pastor of  
the Methodist church of Columbia, is  
assisting in a meeting at Fulton,  
Mo. The Rev. G. D. Edwards, of the  
Bible College, preached at the Meth-  
odist Church yesterday. Mr. Aker  
will return in a few days.

## Linking the Past and Present

Seeking expression and perpetua-  
tion of their feelings, men of all  
times have left monuments to poster-  
ity. So here, as an outward mark of  
the love they bear her, a number of  
organizations, classes and depart-  
ments have left material tokens to  
the University. Deeds, and not mani-  
festations of affection, are what Mis-  
souri values most in her sons and  
daughters, but the little sprigs of  
"rosemary, that's for remembrance"  
and the pansies which are for  
thoughts, are tenderly cherished in  
her memory garden, some of them  
bearing useful blossoms.

Of them all, the loan funds started  
by the class of 1908 is perhaps the  
most practical. The graduates  
wished to leave behind something  
by which they would be remembered,  
and which would show an apprecia-  
tion of what they had received. They  
decided the most valuable thing they  
could offer was a chance to some stu-  
dent who was working his or her  
way through, so they established a  
loan fund which has since been en-  
larged by succeeding classes. At  
present it amounts to \$500, about  
half of which was given by the class  
of 1908, the rest by those of 1909  
and 1910. The money is lent on the  
personal note of the applicant at in-  
terest of 5 per cent and is due in  
two years. Amounts varying from  
\$10 to \$75 have been given out to  
different persons. The fund is in  
charge of Judge E. W. Hinton, Prof.  
J. C. Whitten, Dr. Woodson Moss,  
and Prof. L. M. Defoe. Professor  
Defoe says there are a great many  
applicants for this memorial, and  
that at least \$6,000 would be neces-  
sary to meet the demand.

A fund similar to this for Univer-  
sity women is held in trust by the  
Association of Collegiate Alumnae.  
It has been made up by private do-  
nations and by memorial gifts.

One class, that of 1906, with a  
histrionic turn of mind, gave to the  
University some scenery for the au-  
ditorium, woodland scenery with  
leaves, grass and trees. Perhaps

they had in mind the benefit that  
would accrue from the study of na-  
ture, of "sermons in stones, books  
in the running brooks."

To the left of the library steps as  
you go up, you see a monument to  
David Barton, the first United States  
senator from Missouri and a member  
of the first Constitutional Conven-  
tion. To the members of the Q E B H  
the University owes this memorial,  
as they were instrumental in hav-  
ing it brought here; and fitting it is  
that the name of a man so interested  
in the welfare of Missouri should oc-  
cupy a prominent place in the  
state institution.

The engineers, true to their call-  
ing, have left their monuments in  
work. The north bleachers on Rol-  
lins Field were built by them, as  
were also the stands which were re-  
cently torn down. They have also  
on two occasions given Missouri  
blankets to the Tigers, memorials  
not lasting but fondly remembered  
by the whole University as well as  
by the football team.

The farmers have said, "Let there  
be light," though they are supposed  
to "go to bed with the chickens."  
They voted money from the proceeds  
of the County Fair last year for two  
electroliters which are to be placed  
one on each side of the entrance to  
the State Farm as soon as it is fin-  
ished. Typical these are of the light  
the College of Agriculture is throw-  
ing on the old ideas of farming.

Other gifts have been made to the  
University "by way of remembrance,"  
such as pictures to the library and  
for hanging on the walls of Academic  
Hall. In the Law School building a  
number these may be seen. All of  
these remembrances breathe the  
spirit of the past; in fancy one can  
see the ghosts of former students  
walking again the old familiar  
ground. Their ghostly whispers are  
not of the past, however, but of the  
present and of the future; of great  
things done, to be sure, but of great-  
er things to be.

—A. V. A.

## The Newest Books

## Human Confessions.

Dr. Frank Crane preaches to the  
largest congregation in the world,—  
it reaches into the millions. The  
reason is that he is a newspaper  
preacher. To fifty or more news-  
papers and magazines he is a regu-  
lar contributor of terse, stimulating  
essays. He is the first writer to treat  
the vital, ethical problems in a  
manner to interest the busy reader of  
the daily newspaper. Dr. Crane has just  
put some of his remarkable essays  
into a book which he calls "Human  
Confessions."

The book is of great human inter-  
est, considering in fresh, illuminat-  
ing style the problems which occur  
to every thinking man and woman.  
There is a beautiful quality of spirit  
and practical philosophy in "Human  
Confessions." (Forbes & Company,  
443 South Dearborn Street, Chicago.  
\$1.00.)

## Edda and The Oak.

Here is a children's book worth  
while. "Edda and The Oak," by  
Mrs. Elia W. Peattie, is a delightful  
story for real little folks. It is  
When Little Edda leaves  
the Top Flat, elevated six  
stories above a patch of green and  
a strip of hard pavement, for a visit  
to her grandmother in the country,  
that she discovers this second world  
within a world. The face in the bark  
of the old oak first discloses it to her,  
and from that moment every flower  
has a new meaning, bird, bug, and  
squirrel become thrillingly alive and  
companionable, and she straightway  
enters into favored intimacy with  
teasing elves, babbling water fairies,  
and sturdy little rock fairies. Hav-  
ing thus transformed the mysterious  
forces of nature into characters she  
can understand, this quaint little  
girl finds no end of revels and res-  
ponsibilities in the old-fashioned  
garden.

Although this is Mrs. Peattie's  
first book for children, she is the au-  
thor of some dozen books in other  
lines of literature and of frequent  
magazine articles. She is perhaps  
best known through her work as lit-  
erary critic for the Chicago Tribune,  
a place she has filled with remark-  
able success.

Katharine Merrill has supplied  
the book with numerous distinctive  
colored pictures. (Rand, McNally &  
Company, Chicago. 134 pages.  
\$1.25.)

## Ben King's Southland Melodies.

Every admirer of Ben King's  
poems will welcome most gladly the  
new volume of his poems. Under the  
title of "Ben King's Southland Mel-  
odies," a large number of his negro  
dialect verses have been collected in  
most attractive form.

Ben King was a most genial, lova-

ble fellow—and the term "fellow" is  
used in no least respectful sense here.  
He was a dreamer of poetic dreams.  
He was a philosopher in lines of  
thought all his own. He had the  
ability to be an entertainer of the  
most successful type. The "South-  
land Melodies" cover the whole range  
of human feelings. They appeal to  
the love of the grotesque, to the ad-  
miration for beauty of sentiment, to  
sympathy with the pathetic and to  
fondness for humor.

The volume is bound in beautifully  
decorated cover, making it in ap-  
pearance one of the year's best books  
for a holiday gift. The illustrations, by  
two of the foremost artists in negro  
character photography, Essie Collins  
Matthews and Leigh Richmond  
Miner, are artistic and true to nature.  
(Forbes & Company, 443 South Dear-  
born St., Chicago. \$1.50.)

## Viewpoints

## It's Up to the Tigers Now.

Editor the Misourian: It seems to  
a good many people as if some of  
our young mass meeting orators may  
be a trifle over-nervous about the  
quality of support the Tigers have  
been getting from the student body.  
Now there is no use knocking on Tig-  
er support. It is good and has been  
ever since Prof. Brewer stood before  
his team on the eve of departure for  
Ames ad told the men just what was  
expected of them at Ames and what  
they could expect if they failed to  
play football.

The writer saw his first football  
mass meetings in the fall of 1907  
and has seen a good many since, but  
there have been mighty few of them  
that have outclassed the Ames and  
Oklahoma meetings. The rooting at  
the Oklahoma game was splendid un-  
der the circumstances—circumstances  
well understood. The students  
have backed a losing team. They  
never wavered when the wires  
brought the chilling news from Lin-  
coln. They were behind the team  
last Saturday. The Oklahoma game  
was a tremendous ordeal for the man  
in the bleachers. As Commandant  
Farmer said at the Oklahoma mass  
meeting, the students have a right  
to demand something from the team  
as well as the team to look to the  
students for support. W. S.

## DEMAND FOR BEDDING GROWS

Visiting Nurse Says Cold Weather  
Will Bring Many Requests.

"This cold weather no doubt will  
bring us many requests for relief,"  
said Miss W. T. Bryant, visiting  
nurse for the anti-tuberculosis com-  
mittee of the Charity Organization  
Society. "Bedding is what we are  
trying to supply our patients with  
now."

## THE C O - O P

## SOUVENIR BOOK OF VIEWS

18. Will show the folks at home what a fine place you are in  
19. Lot less bother than writing letters about all the places  
shown.

20. Only one third as expensive as post cards.

## BOOKS FOR SHORT COURSE STUDENTS

Hopkins, Soil Fertility.  
Streeter, Fat of the Land.  
Hunt, How Choose Farm.

Sanders, Farm Buildings.  
Myrick, Book of Corn.  
Jordan, Feeding of Animals.

YOUR OWN STORE  
Academic Hall under Auditorium.

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**BOOCHE'S**  
Virginia Building,  
Upstairs.

**BOB RUMMANS**  
—and—  
**TODD BAKER**  
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11 S. 9th St. Phone 212 Red

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nois lump coal. Prompt delivery  
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**AGENT**  
**PHONE - 288-Black.**

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Beat Kansas**

To every member of the Mis-  
souri football team who plays  
in the Kansas game we will  
give an order for a pair of half  
soles and heels

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108 S. 9th St. Phone 221 Black  
Opposite Virginia Bldg.

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Is An Artist**  
A barber is an artist when  
heshaves you so smoothly  
your face doesn't know  
he's working on you.  
That's the only way we  
know.  
**J. G. WILLIAMS,**  
**714 Broadway.**

Meats that are really  
good, good for  
you to eat

at the  
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**MEAT MARKET**  
H.R. Richards, 909 Bdw'y

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**Chinese Laundry**  
Opposite Postoffice  
12 S. 7th. Phone 745.

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flat work in an ap-  
proved manner.

Table linen our specialty  
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